BLACKTHORNE
INCORPORATED
PUBLISHING
NO. 2
$1.75 U.S.
$2.50 CANADA
ALIEN
DUCKLINGS

QUIPS n' QUACKS

Dear Folks:

I just finished the first issue of *Alien Ducklings* which I found to be extremely amusing and original. I'm curious to see what they get into in future issues. It sure will be fun to see how they try to be inconspicuous" walking down the street talking to each other.

You know, I happened to be in the pharmacy the other day when Witty Banter happened to come in. He asked for some lip balm. The counterperson handed him some and asked if the purchase would be cash or charge. Witty simply replied, "Just put it on my bill." and left. The counterperson was so shocked that Witty just left the store. I paid for the stuff so there'd be no trouble. Please fill him in on the customs here on Earth.

Great book, guys! Keep it up, and by the way, instead of reimbursing me for the lip balm, you can just send me a copy (or a subscription, hint, hint) of the comic.

Sincerely,
Richard Greenbaum
Davis, California

P.S. The best way to stay out of trouble is to learn to duck!!!

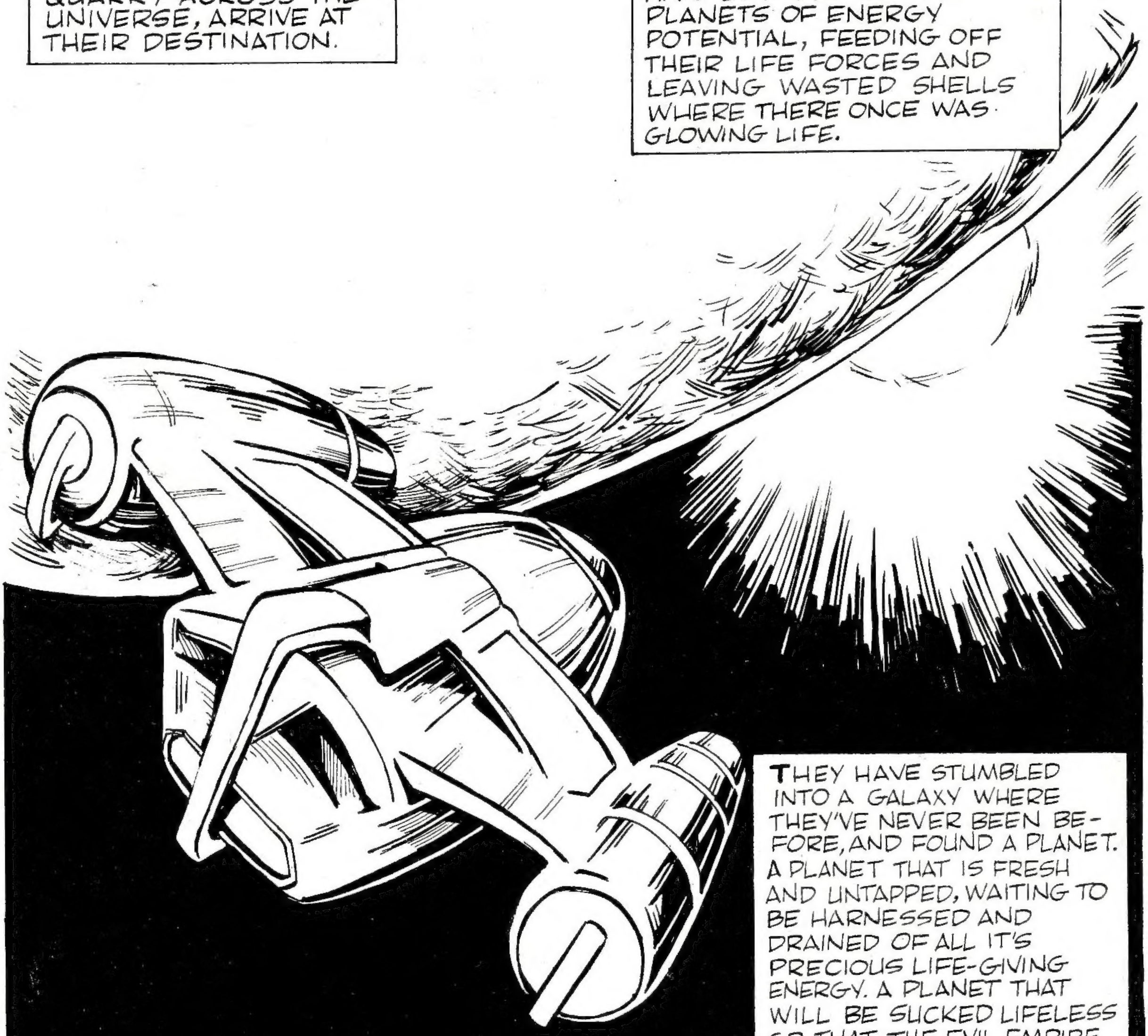
We appreciate your helping Witty out of a jam, Richard. For that reason alone, we'd like to give you a subscription. But we don't do subscriptions yet. In the meantime, if you send us your T-shirt size, we might be able to find an extra ALIEN DUCKLINGS T-shirt around here somewhere. Watch your tailfeathers!

***ALIEN DUCKLINGS #2*, December 1986.** Published bi-monthly by BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING, INC., 786 Blackthorne Avenue, El Cajon, California 92020, U.S.A. Telephone (619) 463-9603. *Steven J. Schanes* and *Ann E. Fera*, Publishers. *Paul Tallerday*, Production Coordinator. *Ann E. Fera*, Circulation Manager. *Cliff MacGillivray*, Marketing/Promotions. *John Stephenson*, Staff Editor. *Alien Ducklings* is ©1986 Cliff MacGillivray and Andy Ice. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in part or whole without specific written permission of the publisher and copyright holder(s). No similarity bertween any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions with any living or dead names, characters, persons and/or institutions is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Cover art rendered by Andy Ice. Cover color by Jay Oliver.
Printed in the U.S.A.

THREE HIGHLY EVOLVED ENERGY BEINGS WHO HAVE BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO DUCKS, SEARCH FOR THEIR COMPANION.
WHAT A BUNCH OF PIGS!
YEOW!
POKE!
WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT HER.*
SLAUGHTERHOUSE EXPRESS
YEEOW!
POKE! POKE!
*ALIEN DUCKLINGS #1
OUR PROBLEM NOW IS FINDING HER, WHEN WE DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE.
YEOW!
POKE!
THIS LOOKING FOR A PIG WITH A POKE IS FUN!
POKE
YEOW
I DON'T THINK FINDING HER WILL BE A PROBLEM.

WHILE IN SPACE, THE EVIL OVERLOADS, WHO HAVE PURSUED THEIR QUARRY ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION.

THE EVIL OVERLOADS: AN ENERGY-STARVED RACE OF POWER CONSUMERS, WHO HARNESS BEINGS AND PLANETS OF ENERGY POTENTIAL, FEEDING OFF THEIR LIFE FORCES AND LEAVING WASTED SHELLS WHERE THERE ONCE WAS GLOWING LIFE.



THEY HAVE STUMBLED INTO A GALAXY WHERE THEY'VE NEVER BEEN BEFORE, AND FOUND A PLANET. A PLANET THAT IS FRESH AND UNTAPPED, WAITING TO BE HARNESSED AND DRAINED OF ALL IT'S PRECIOUS LIFE-GIVING ENERGY. A PLANET THAT WILL BE SUCKED LIFELESS SO THAT THE EVIL EMPIRE CAN LIVE ON.

A PLANET CALLED *EARTH!*

CURRENT ATTRACTIONS

WRITER: CLIFF MACGILLVRAY
ART: ANDY ICE
LETTERS: TAYLOR OVERBEY
EDITOR: JOHN STEPHENSON
Special thanks to: HENRY GIBSON for some humor tutoring.

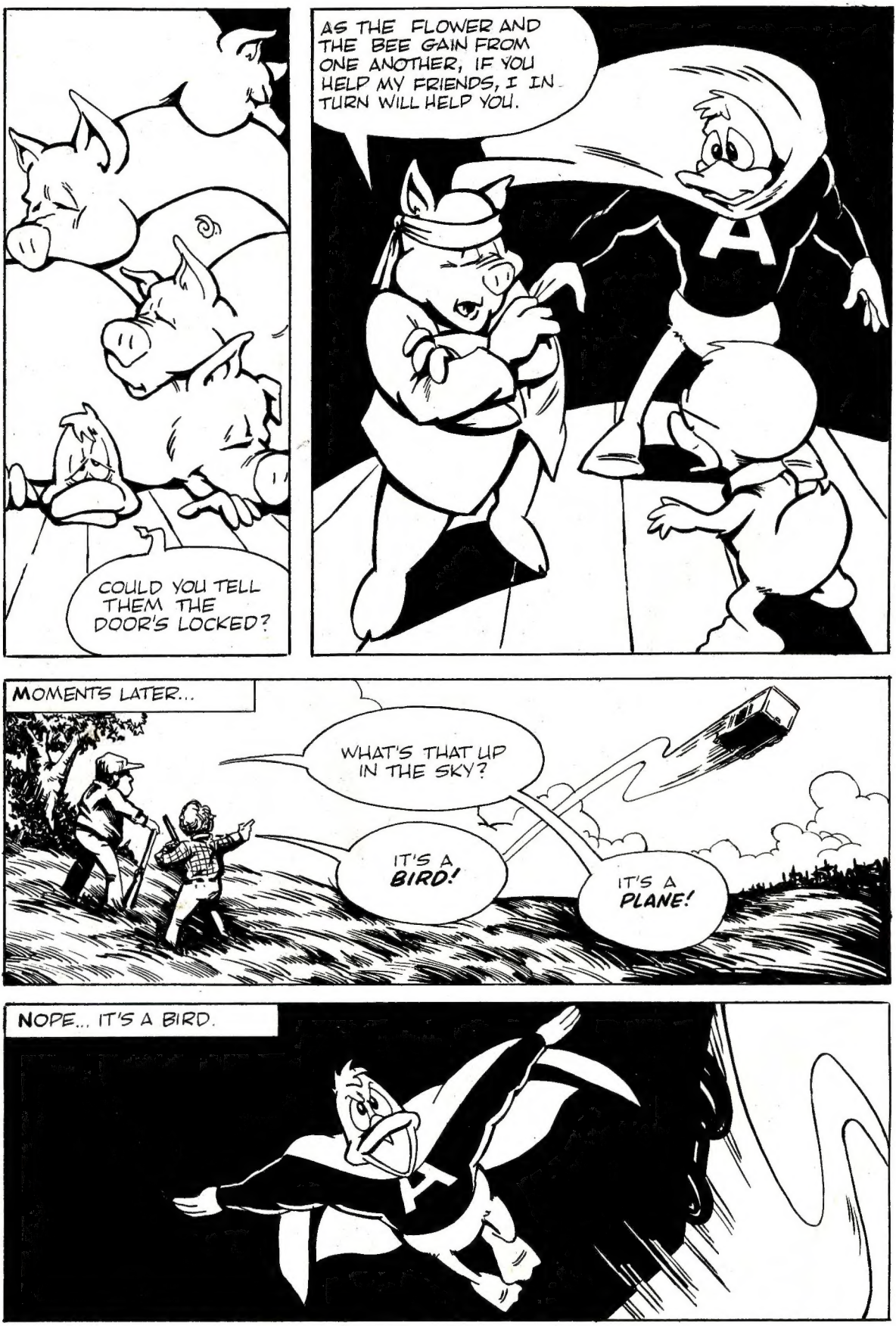
INSIDE...
LORD VOLTEATER, THE SENSORS INDICATE AN INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF ENERGY ON THE PLANET.
GREAT! NOT ONLY WILL I BRING BACK THE AMPS THAT DEFIED THE EMPIRE, BUT I HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW WORLD TO DESTROY!
THE DARK ONE WILL REWARD ME GREATLY. HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
WE MUST HURRY TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE BEFORE THE AMPS EXPEND TOO MUCH OF THEIR ENERGY.
SOON, ELECTROID, YOU WILL FIND THEM FOR ME.
I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE.
I CAN FEEL THEIR ENERGY.

OBLIVIOUS TO THE GROWING DANGER, THE PREY IS REUNITED.
BEEA?
I AM PO.
I AM IN HARMONY WITH NATURE.
WE TOO HAVE TAKEN ON NEW IDENTITIES.
I AM WEBSTER, THE AVIAN ENCYCLOPEDIA.
I'M AQUADUCK! I FIGHT EVIL IN ALL IT'S FORMS!
I'M WITTY BANTER, AND I'M INSUFFERABLE!
POKE!
YEOW!

NOW THAT WE'VE FOUND PO, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
SLAM!
UH, OH
WHOO WHOO-OOO
CHUG CHUG! CHUGGA!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT COMING WITH US?
IT IS THE DUCK THAT MUST FOREVER MIGRATE, WHILE THE PIG MUST GO WHERE HE IS LED.
THE ONLY LEAD AROUND HERE IS IN YOUR BRAIN, YOU FUTURE FOOTBALL.
POKE POKE
POKE
SNAP SNAP SNAP SNAP

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A PUNCH IN THE CHOPS?!
THE DUCK IS SWIFT...
...BUT THE PIG IS HEAVY!
BLAT!

THE PIG IS VERY HEAVY!
WE NEED YOUR HELP, PO. WE MUST WARN THE EARTHLINGS BEFORE THE EVIL OVERLOADS FIND THIS PLANET.
I AM CONTENT.
DID YOU KNOW THIS TRAIN IS GOING TO THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE?
LOOK OUT, WITTY! THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD THE DOOR!!
BRUMBLE
MOMMY!
BLAT BLAT BLAT
BLAT BLAT
BLAT


COULD YOU TELL THEM THE DOOR'S LOCKED?
AS THE FLOWER AND THE BEE GAIN FROM ONE ANOTHER, IF YOU HELP MY FRIENDS, I IN TURN WILL HELP YOU.
MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT'S THAT UP IN THE SKY?
IT'S A BIRD!
IT'S A PLANE!
NOPE... IT'S A BIRD.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FARM*...

OUR LOCATERS TELL US THEY LANDED JUST A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY.

*GO BUY ALIEN DUCKLINGS #1

AH... EXCUSE ME, SIR?

NOT NOW!

LORD VOLTEATER, THE WRECK IS JUST OVER THAT HILL.

YOUR LORDSHIP...

I TOLD YOU NOT TO INTERRUPT ME!

BUT SIR...

THAT'S IT!

CAN YOU GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T DRAIN YOU NOW?

BECAUSE WE ONLY HAVE 3 EARTH SECONDS TO LIVE UNLESS WE CLONE OURSELVES OFF SOMETHING?

AAAAAHHHH!!!

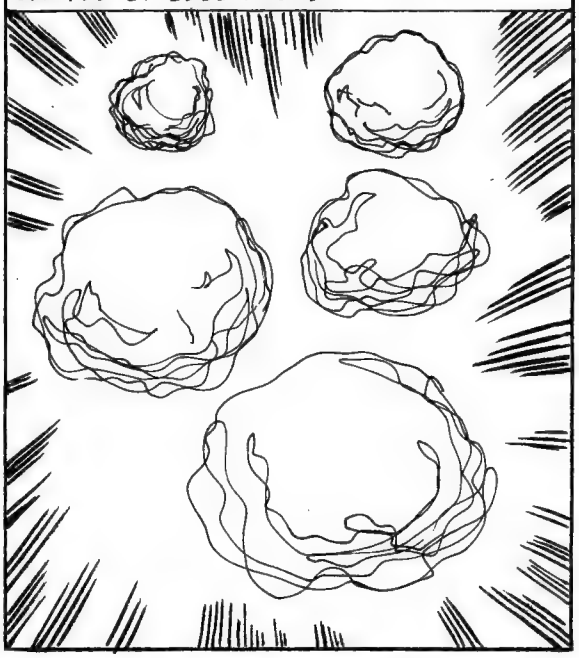
FFT

FFT

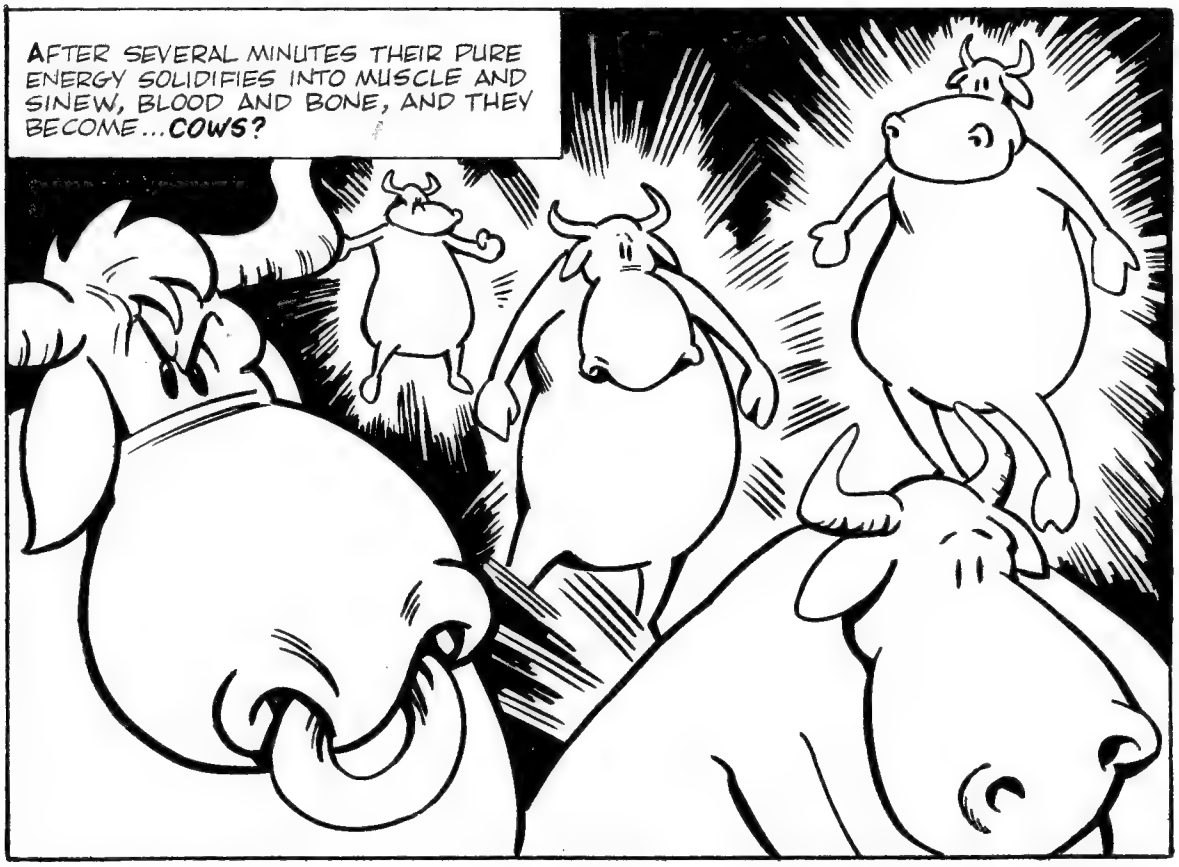
FFT

FACED WITH THEIR IMMEDIATE DESTRUCTION, LORD VOLTEATER AND HIS ERGS HAVE LITTLE TIME TO CHOOSE WHICH LIFE FORM TO BECOME.

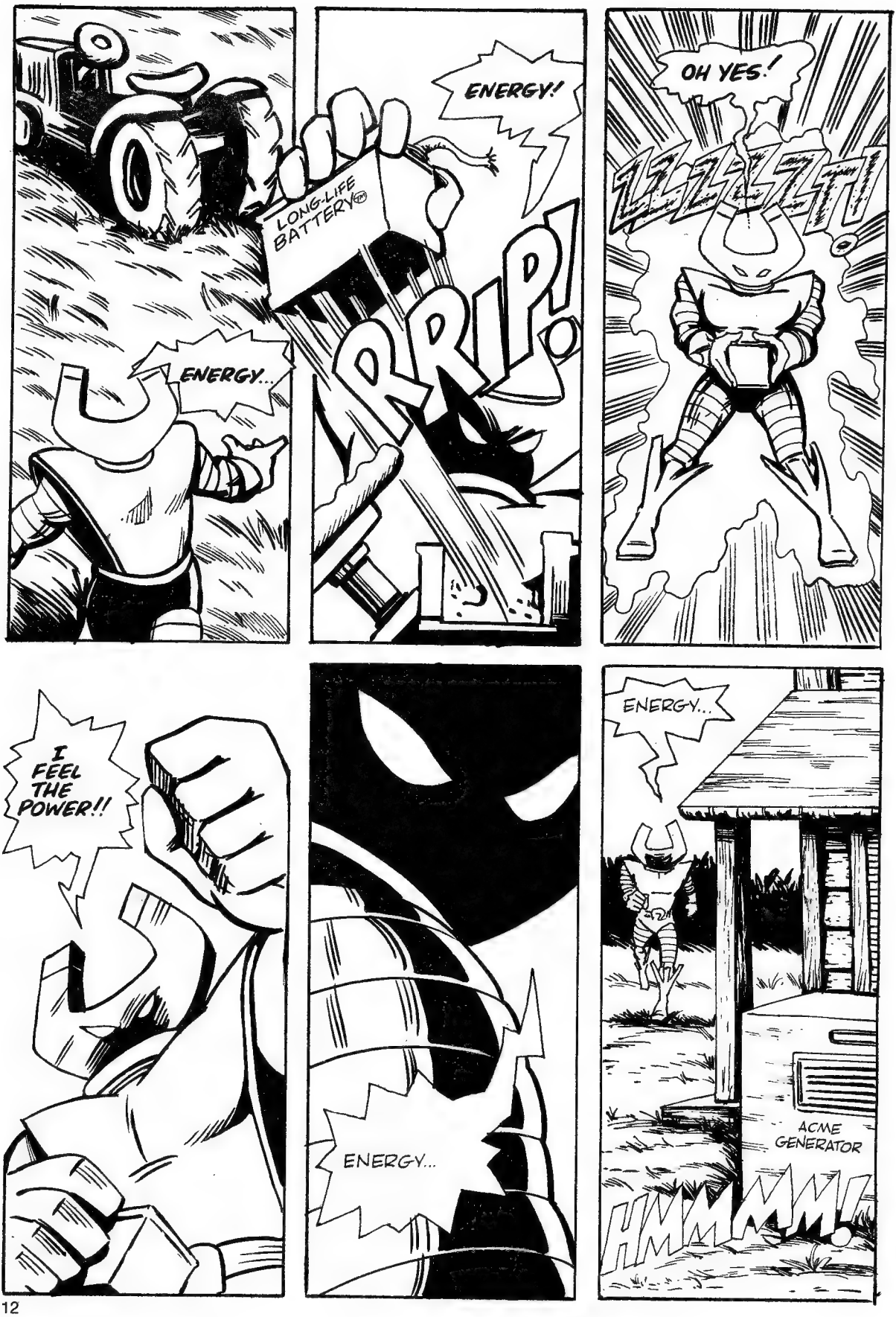
HAVING SELECTED FROM THE AVAILABLE LIFE FORMS, THE CREATURES FROM OUTER SPACE ENACT THE CLONING PROCESS. IT IS A COMPLEX PROCESS OF DUPLICATION AND REGENERATION OF AN ENTIRE CREATURE FROM THE DNA FOUND IN A SINGLE SAMPLE OF CELL TISSUE.

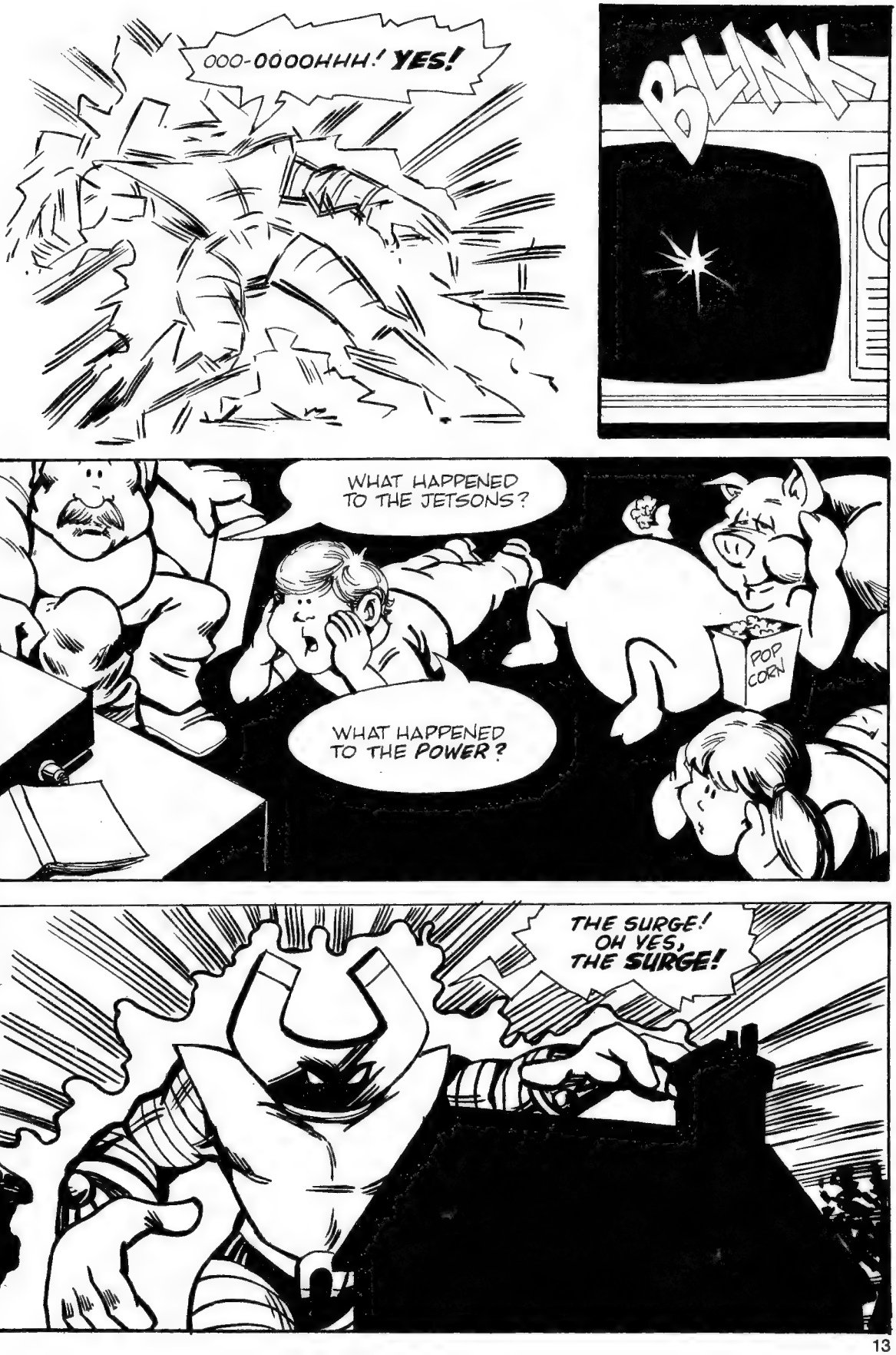


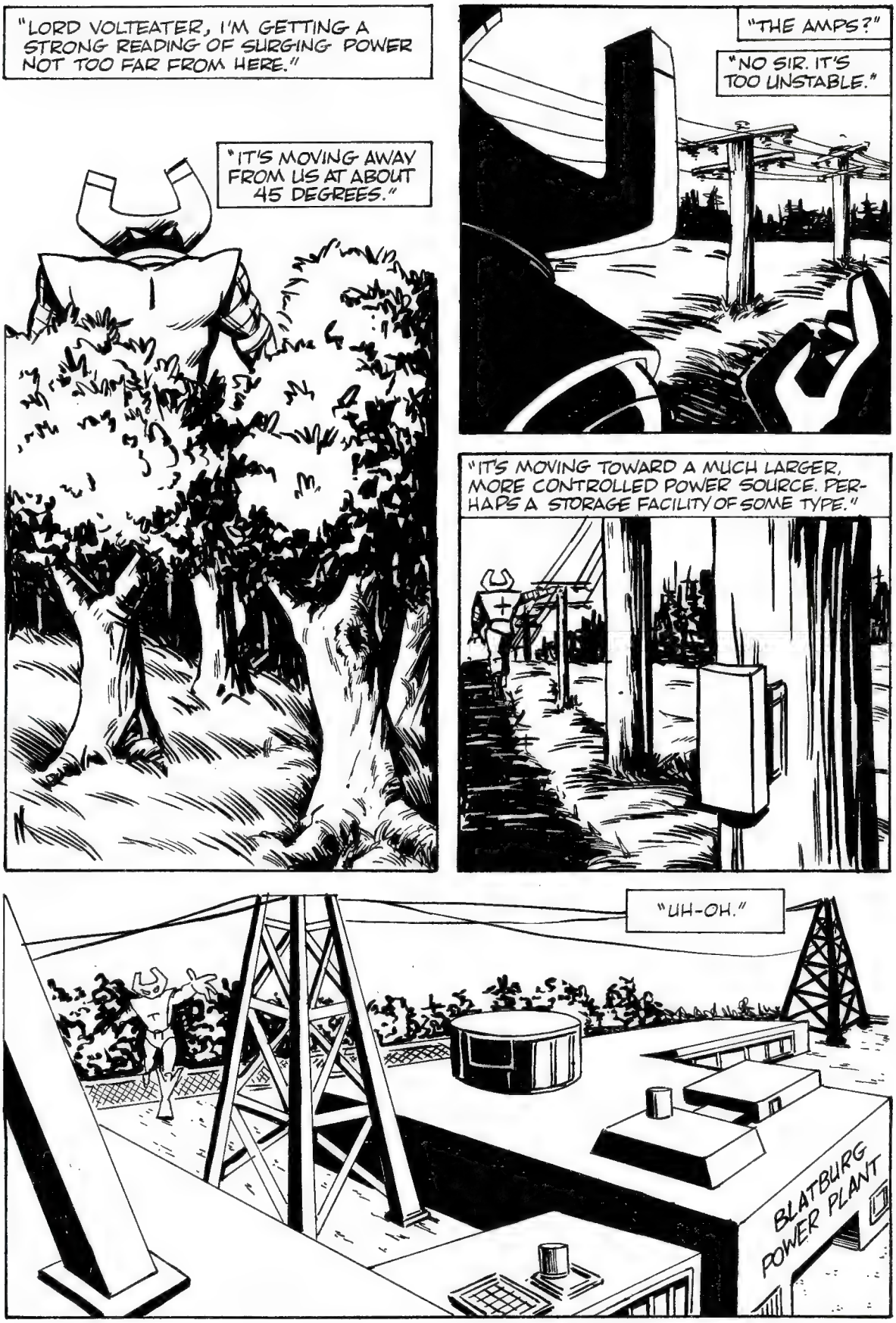
AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES THEIR PURE ENERGY SOLIDIFIES INTO MUSCLE AND SINEW, BLOOD AND BONE, AND THEY BECOME... **COWS?**



LIEUTENANT, GIVE ME A STATUS REPORT.
I'M OK. THE FLIES BOTHER ME A BIT, BUT MOSTLY I JUST FEEL LIKE GRAZING.
NOT YOUR STATUS! THE PARTY'S STATUS!
SORRY SIR. EVERYONE SURVIVED BY BECOMING COWS, EXCEPT FOR MARVIN WHO BECAME A FIELD MOUSE.
WHAT ABOUT ELECTROID?
"WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE HIM."
"FIND HIM, AND KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON HIM. HE HAS A TENDENCY TO GET OUT OF CONTROL."
ENERGY...


ENERGY...
LONG-LIFE BATTERY™
ENERGY!
RRIP!
OH YES!
ZZZZZTT!
I FEEL THE POWER!!
ENERGY...
ENERGY...
ACME GENERATOR
HMMMMM!


OOO-OOOOHHH! YES!
BLINK
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE JETSONS?
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE POWER?
POP CORN
THE SURGE! OH YES, THE SURGE!


"LORD VOLTEATER, I'M GETTING A STRONG READING OF SURGING POWER NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE."
"IT'S MOVING AWAY FROM US AT ABOUT 45 DEGREES."
"THE AMPS?"
"NO SIR. IT'S TOO UNSTABLE."
"IT'S MOVING TOWARD A MUCH LARGER, MORE CONTROLLED POWER SOURCE. PERHAPS A STORAGE FACILITY OF SOME TYPE."
"UH-OH."
BLATBURG POWER PLANT

GOOD HEAVENS! WHERE DID ALL THESE PIGS COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT THEY'RE SURE HOGGING UP THE STREET.
I'M TELLING YOU, YOU'RE SENSATIONAL!
I CAN MAKE YOU A STAR!
THANK YOU FOR YOUR OFFER, BUT I'M NOT INTERESTED IN FAME.
AQUADUCK, BABY! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING.
I CAN GET YOU INTO HOWARD'S NEXT MOVIE.
I SAW HIS FIRST ONE. THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANOTHER ONE.
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M HIS BUSINESS MANAGER. PERHAPS WE CAN DO DELI.
GREAT! I KNOW THIS SELECT LITTLE PLACE THAT SERVES PHEASANT.
I'M A DUCK, ACTUALLY.
WITTY SEEMS TOO SELF SERVING.

MR... AH...
AQUADUCK.
MR. AQUADUCK, WHY DID YOU BRING THE BOXCAR HERE?
MY FEATHERS. THEY'RE TINGLING!
WHY DID YOU KIDNAP THE PIGS?
WALK
MEMA
ZZZ

FORGET THE BLACKOUT. THIS DUCK IS THE REAL STORY.

WAS IT A HERO COMPLEX?

SOMETHING'S VERY WRONG HERE.

HUH?...AH...YEAH, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A HERO.

WHAT'S THAT?

KA-THUMP!

GOOD HEAVENS!

IT LOOKS LIKE A GIANT MAGNET!

IT LOOKS MAD!

IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TO BE A HERO!

I HAVE FOUND YOU, AMPS.
YOU ARE MINE NOW!!

KA-RUNCH!

THAT'S ELECTROID! THE AMP HUNTER!
HOW DID HE GET SO BIG?
WHERE'S WITTY?
OFF WITH SOME GUY NAMED, MEL.

I THINK I KNOW HOW TO STOP HIM FROM DESTROYING THE TOWN.
DO YOU THINK YOU'RE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM BUSY FOR AWHILE?

I HOPE SO.

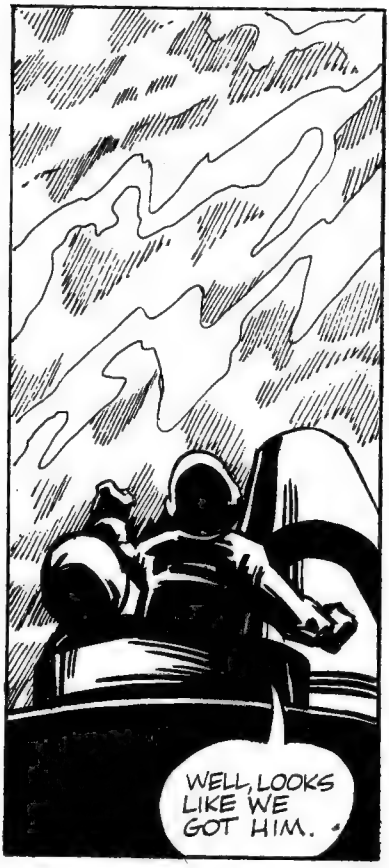
I RECOGNIZE YOUR ENERGY BUT NOT YOUR FORM.
ARE YOU TWOBEE, OR NOT TWOBEE?
MY NAME IS AQUADUCK NOW.
AND I'M HERE TO PUT AN END TO YOUR EVIL ENERGY SUCKING WAYS.
AT LEAST HE'S SLOW.
CAN'T MAKE A MISTAKE, OR HE'LL DRAIN ME IN A SECOND.
I GUESS IT'S TIME TO TEST THESE SUPERPOWERS.

PINK!
UH-OH.
FLICK!
GIBSON'S GASTRONOMICALLY GRATIFYING GARAGE
CRASH!
FILL YOURSELF UP--
WHILE WE FILL UP YOUR CAR!
WAITRESS, I ORDERED PHEASANT UNDER GLASS, NOT DUCK THROUGH GLASS!
AQUA, BABY. WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU.

MEL HERE IS GOING TO PUT US IN A MOVIE WITH A BIG, BIG STAR!
COME ON, WEBSTER NEEDS YOU.
EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT, MEL.
SWOOSH!
WHAT A GREAT WAY TO AVOID PAYING THE CHECK.
WITTY, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THE MOVIES.
THINK OF THE MONEY. THINK OF THE FAME. THINK OF THE FEMALES!
AQUADUCK! YOU'VE GOT TO LEAD ELECTROID TOWARD THE PARK, THEN WE'LL DO THE REST.
RIGHT

IT LOOKS LIKE THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES HAVE BEEN MOBILIZED.
COLONEL, I JOINED THE NATIONAL GUARD TO HELP PAY FOR COLLEGE.
QUIT YOUR WHIMPERING, PRIVATE, IT'S TIME TO SHOW THIS OVERGROWN MAGNET WHO'S BOSS--
PREPARE TO FIRE!

FIRE!
KABLAM!
BLAM!
KABLAM!


WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HIM.

FEED ME!

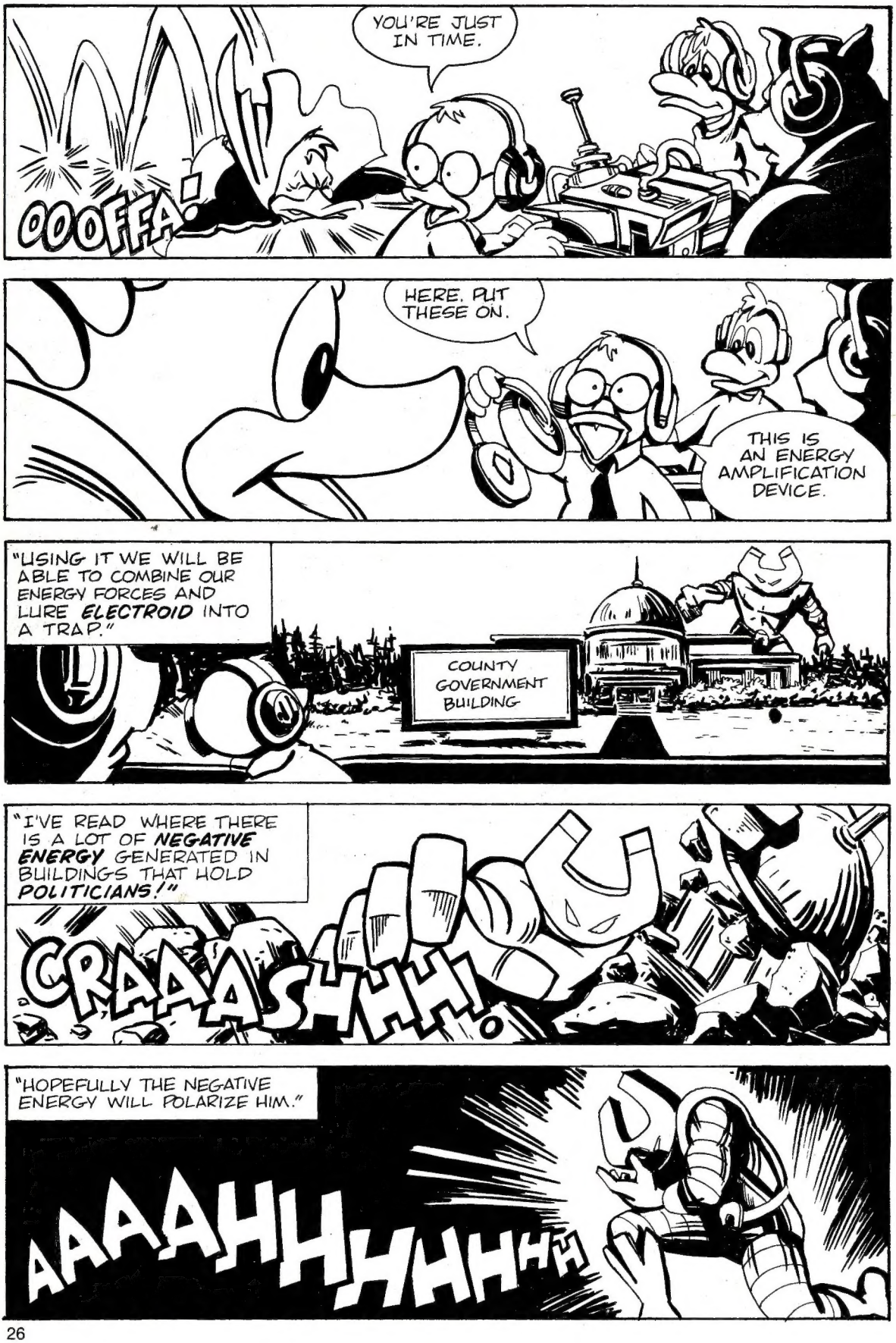
THAT'S IT FOR ME, COLONEL. I'VE GOT **HOMEWORK** TO DO!

EXCUSE ME, BUT I NEED TO BORROW THIS.

EVEN IF I CAN'T **HURT** HIM, I CAN STILL MAKE HIM **MAD**

BZZZ

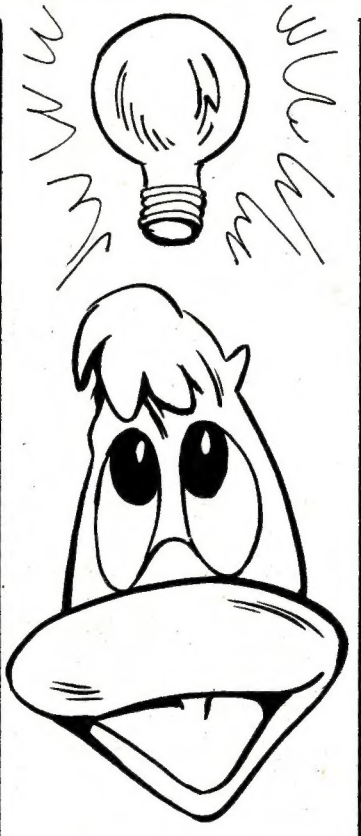
INSECT!!
YOU LOOK BIGGER! DID YOU HAVE YOUR HEAD CHROMED?
WITTY WOULD BE PROUD.
FWOOSH
NOW, JUST FOLLOW ME TO THE PARK!
FLY AWAY FLYSWATTER CO.
RIPP!
I HOPE WEBSTER'S PLAN WORKS.
WHAK


OOOFFA!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME.
HERE. PUT THESE ON.
THIS IS AN ENERGY AMPLIFICATION DEVICE.
"USING IT WE WILL BE ABLE TO COMBINE OUR ENERGY FORCES AND LURE ELECTROID INTO A TRAP."
COUNTY GOVERNMENT BUILDING
"I'VE READ WHERE THERE IS A LOT OF NEGATIVE ENERGY GENERATED IN BUILDINGS THAT HOLD POLITICIANS!"
CRAAASHHH!
"HOPEFULLY THE NEGATIVE ENERGY WILL POLARIZE HIM."
AAAAHHHHHH

IT WORKED, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT WOULD TAKE THE U.S. SENATE TO STOP HIM, AND WASHINGTON IS TOO FAR AWAY.
I'M OUT OF IDEAS.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE OHM. THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE OHM.

TIME TO ABSORB YOUR LIFE SOURCE..!
TALK ABOUT YOUR WHOLE LIFE GOING DOWN THE DRAIN...



WAIT! LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING BEFORE YOU DRAIN ME!

... SO, I TOLD HIM THAT HE HAD ENOUGH POWER, BUT WHAT HE REALLY NEEDED WAS FAME.
IT'S JUST TOO BAD THAT I HAD TO GIVE HIM OUR PART IN GODZILLA'S NEXT MOVIE.
IF ELECTROID FOUND US, OTHERS WILL, TOO.
WE NEED TO GET TO THE UNITED NATIONS AND WARN THE EARTH.
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
NEXT: AN UDDERLY THRILLING STORY--
BOVINE INTERVENTION